

Hitchcock, Kaula, Kaulane, Pilipo, Godfrey Brown, Dole, Rowell. Noes, 17.

Mr. Dole moved to reduce the item for steam launch from \$5000 to \$3000.

Mr. Isenberg spoke on this subject again, and said it was impossible to get a good boat for \$3000. If they were to have a boat, they ought to have a good one, and not a plaything.

Item passed at \$5000.

Mr. Kaulukou moved to insert an item of \$164,000 for leading the water on to Ewa Plains. Lost.

Mr. Kaulukou moved to insert an item of \$10,000 for the Board of Genealogy.

The Ayes and Noes were taken, and resulted as follows:

Ayes: Gibson, Gulick, Judd, Kaae, Kanoa, Martin, Kaulukou, Keau, Lilikalani, Baker, Amara, Kaula, Aholo, Kamakile, Gardner, Nahinu, Kananamano, Palohau, Kupihea, Nakaleka. Ayes, 20.

Noes: Bishop, Cleghorn, Isenberg, Bush, J. Mott Smith, Walker, Cecil Brown, Kalua, Kamealii, W. O. Smith, Hitchcock, Kaula, Kaulane, Pilipo, Godfrey Brown, Rowell, Dole. Noes, 17.

The item was inserted accordingly.

INTERIOR DEPARTMENT—NEW ITEMS.

Road between Hamakua and South Kohala	\$ 500
Return of South Sea Islanders	10,000
Running expenses Honolulu Water-works	6,000
Support of Board of Genealogy	10,000
Reservoir at Waiohinu	1,000
Aid to Volunteers	12,000

At 5 P.M. the House took a recess until 7 P.M.

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THE PACIFIC COMMERCIAL ADVERTISER.

Tuesday, August 26, 1884.

A COMMENDABLE PROCEEDING.

The action of the President of the Board of Health in so promptly securing the services of a veterinary surgeon of experience and high reputation seems to have given universal satisfaction. Even though it be the wicked Gibson that has done this thing we have not yet heard any one sneer or grumble. A very large part of this community is more or less interested in horse flesh. The ravages made by a certain disease which was lately imported into the country from California have been watched by all with a feeling of dismay, and the greatest anxiety has been felt to secure competent advice about it and skilled assistance to check it. No private individual or association was, however, prepared to meet the expense of bringing here an accomplished veterinary surgeon. Such a man can make a good income wherever he may be, in America or Europe, but the whole business that these islands could be expected to furnish for him, even in this particular trouble, would not be likely to give him a reasonable income. A mere visit would have been of little use. What is wanted is someone always at hand. To secure such a person it was necessary to guarantee him an income equal to that he would have to relinquish if practicing elsewhere. If the Planters' Labor and Supply Company had been a practical instead of a political association it might have undertaken this matter. But nothing of the sort could be expected from that quarter. Moreover, with the single exception of its monthly magazine, it has made a failure of everything it has yet undertaken, and this was a matter in which any risk of failure was to be most distinctly eschewed. Fortunately the Government listened favorably to representations privately made, and while nothing but empty disputes about the nature of the disease which has invaded the country were going on here, arrangements were being quietly made between Mr. Gibson and Mr. Brodie, the result of which will be the arrival of the latter gentleman in Honolulu within a few weeks from the present time. Mr. Brodie is a well-known man in the State of Illinois, from which he comes, and from all we can learn a very wise choice has been made. The testimonials he has forwarded appear to be unexceptionable. He is also known by reputation to many and personally to some of our residents, and satisfaction with the selection appears to be general among those who know anything of him.

The greatest credit in connection with this matter is due to Mr. James

Dodd. He recognized from the first what was the right course to pursue, and it is to his exertions, coupled with Mr. Gibson's ready co-operation, that we owe it that this prompt endeavor has been made to check the course of a disease which has already cost the country so much. Just what that disease may be is a subject as to which we have our own opinions, but we are not going to give it a name lest we draw down upon us a host of critics. We will leave Brodie, V. S. to enlighten the public on that subject, although some of our good people in these Islands, who already know more about horses than any man can tell them, will no doubt dispute his opinion whatever it may turn out to be. It matters little by what name this disease may go now, or may receive in the future, the essential point is that it has proved grievously costly to the owners of horses, and if Mr. Brodie can check its spread and show us how to cure the animals that are seized with it he will earn the gratitude of hundreds here, along with his fees and his salary. Meanwhile we repeat that all praise is due to those who have had a hand in securing his services, and especially for Mr. Dodd for persistently pushing the matter, and to Mr. Gibson for acting promptly when convinced as to what was the right thing to be done.

THE OPPOSITION'S SNEER.

The *Bulletin*, Saturday evening, followed its usual tactics in its comments on Noble Macfarlane's speech on immigration matters. The *Bulletin* assumes that Mr. Macfarlane was defeated, but the fact remains that the gentleman carried his point, and completely defeated the Opposition. No better speech than Mr. Macfarlane's address has been made during the session, and no measure so clearly carried. As the item stood in the bill which formed the subject of Friday's debate, it was restricted to Japanese immigration, but it is now made clear that if the Japanese immigration is found impracticable, the money can be used for other purposes. Here is the amendment: It was moved by Mr. Rowell to insert after the words "if impracticable, then such other immigration as may be practicable." This is the little joker, and this is where he came in. When the re-consideration of that item was carried, Mr. Macfarlane scored a success when the bill passed, the Opposition voting blindly for it, Mr. Macfarlane's case was simply placed just where he wanted it. Yet the Opposition could not see this, the *Bulletin* could not or would not see it, but Mr. C. R. Bishop saw it, and made a candid expression of his ideas. "Let those who want Japanese have them, and those who want Portuguese have them," said Mr. Bishop, which was a fair-minded conclusion.

The *Bulletin* neglected to publish Mr. Macfarlane's speech, (although it published every other speech, and Mr. Macfarlane's was the main speech of the afternoon, the *Daily Hawaiian* and *Advertiser* giving it in full along with the other speeches) which was quite in keeping with the tactics of that journal, for they knew that the statements in that speech would completely stultify their editorial article on the matter. Perhaps to-day when reviewing Friday's proceedings Messrs. Dole, Smith & Co. may come to the conclusion that they were squarely beaten. Mr. Macfarlane showed his generalship by voting against the amendment, for he knew that had he voted for it, the Opposition would have dashed in to defeat it. This clause was substantially what Kaulukou asked for, and Mr. Macfarlane, in voting against it, completely hoodwinked the enemies of Portuguese immigration. His speech was altogether free from personalities, and in this it bore a striking contrast to the tone of the Opposition's addresses, particularly of Mr. Hitchcock and Mr. Smith. Perhaps this moderation, so unfamiliar to those gentlemen, was one reason for their suspecting the presence of a job. Mr. Hitchcock's reasons for opposing it are well known. He cannot get along with the Portuguese on his plantation because of the severity of his treatment of them. We suspect the animosity of the other gentlemen may be traced to religious reasons, but we shall have more to say about this anon. In conclusion,

we consider the passage at arms of Friday one of the neatest incidents of the Session—the first time the Opposition was fairly vanquished, though not the first time its organ, the *Bulletin*, labored to twist it into a defeat. We propose to-morrow to show how shamefully the *Bulletin* has misstated the facts in regard to Mr. Macfarlane's connection with the *City of Paris* subsidy bill.

MORE SLANDER.

The *Hawaiian*, with that carelessness for making unsupported assertions for which it is remarkable, insinuated on Saturday evening that an honorable Noble (meaning, of course, Mr. Macfarlane) had been entertaining the native members with a view to obtaining a subsidy for the *City of Paris*. This is the *Bulletin's* falsehood, but the *Hawaiian*, with more grace than its fellow-worker in the delectable vineyard of the sore-heads, had the following last evening:

The Honorable Noble referred to by us on Saturday last as supplying fire water to native members, emphatically denies having done so, and we are satisfied by the nature of the gentleman's denial, that our information was incorrect.

One word more on this subject, though the task of refuting the *Bulletin's* slanders seems an endless one. The clique behind this sheet insist that the idea of subsidizing the *City of Paris* is a scheme of Mr. Macfarlane's, originating with him, and having a direct bearing upon his interests. Now, as a proof that there is no excuse for this falsehood, we quote from the prospectus of the *City of Paris* Steamship Line, which is just as familiar to the *Bulletin* editors as to us: "It is proposed to ask the Hawaiian Government for a moderate subsidy in support of the line, in return for which the steamer will carry mails, and render to the Government the customary service and privilege under such circumstances, and, if desired, the steamer will be registered as a Hawaiian vessel under the flag of the Kingdom." Mr. Macfarlane was simply authorized by the steamship company to make application for the subsidy. It was not his private scheme, or his pet scheme, but a plain business proposition. The *Bulletin* knew this, but would not acknowledge it. The *Hawaiian* must have known it, but as, however, it confessed itself in error, we have no more to say about its share of the slander. The members of the Legislature were invited to inspect the steamer, an informal lunch was provided them, for which the agents of the line, and not Mr. Macfarlane paid, and at that same entertainment some of these very gentlemen who are popularly suspected of furnishing the alleged brains of the *Bulletin*, eat and drank most heartily, which they had a perfect right to do, and which their hosts expected from them. But it is a low, mean business for the *Bulletin* to string such a tissue of falsehood to a pleasant, friendly affair. It is *Bulletin* like, and that is perhaps the only way to characterize it.

Again, as a matter of fact, the application for the subsidy was introduced by a native member; nor was Mr. Macfarlane aware of it on that day. It is well known that the proposition of a fine vessel like the *City of Paris*, sailing under the Hawaiian flag, naturally appealed to the national sentiment, and then desire to obtain a subsidy to secure this fine ship, carrying the colors of this country at her main, was in every way a laudable and natural ambition. The introduction of the bill was premature, and Mr. Macfarlane had not even canvassed the House on the measure. He was undecided whether it should be introduced at all, as retrenchment had formed the principal topic of the session, and when it was put to the House he refrained from voting.

BARON de Bonnemains, the swell who, till his funds gave out, was a pet of the San Francisco elite, is in New York, and threatens to come back to San Francisco and thrash his creditors. It would be a bold man who would lick his creditors, but if the Baron can establish a precedent that debts can be settled in that way, it may have a wholesome deterrent effect on bill collectors.

OPIUM.

To hear the subject of licensing opium discussed in the House is perfectly bewildering. Our report of yesterday's proceedings, if carefully read, must convince every one that opium is the chaos which the Legislature seems unable to transform into a world, the Scylla and Charybdis against which they bump in a whirlpool of confusion. Now, in good sooth the opium question is not a difficult one to settle. It may startle some of our readers if we prove to them that it is no worse than tobacco or beer. The Colonial Surgeon of Hongkong and Inspector of Hospitals Dr. Philip B. C. Ayres, L. M. and M. R. C. S., accounts for the frequent emaciation of opium smokers by the very probable supposition that they often substitute opium smoke for solid food, and he very sensibly observes: "If a man starves his belly for the sake of opium smoking of course he becomes emaciated. He is not likely to get fat upon smoke of any kind." And the Hongkong *Daily Press* stated in a recent article "that opium when smoked merely does not in all cases cause emaciation, we can state of our own knowledge. We now have in our mind's eye one of the fattest natives of our acquaintance, the typical pork-fed Cantonese of South China, who for years has been so fat that he cannot see his own boots, and this man has been an habitual opium smoker for the last twenty years. Then, again, we have Dr. Ayres's incontrovertible gaol figures. The smokers, as a rule, gained in weight, even immediately after knocking off their opium. Now, it is a well known fact that any persons who have been accustomed to receive morphia into the system, in any shape or form, cannot suddenly leave off the habit without entailing on themselves the most serious consequences. It has been shown that opium smokers do not so suffer; ergo, it is plain that the morphia is not absorbed into the system from the pipe."

It must not be understood that the *ADVERTISER* desires to see opium in these islands, even as a source of revenue, but, since it is impossible to prevent its smuggling it is better to reap a certain revenue from it. We do the same with spirits. Every gallon pays a duty of \$3, and, speaking from memory, we believe that five-sevenths of the customs duties are derived from this source.

And while speaking on the subject it may be well to correct a popular error. Great Britain has been charged with introducing opium into China. Dr. Kerr of the anti-opium journal, *The Friend of China*, wrote recently that "the instrument used for the production of the vapor is a very peculiar one," invented by the Chinese, and now being introduced by them into the United States and England. If opium cannot be kept out of these islands, and that is conceded, it would surely have been only common sense to let the Government make the revenue and give the licensee all the chance possible to stop smuggling.

TAKE IT BACK.

There was an awful report on the streets on Thursday that someone had stolen the *Hawaiian's* Latin dictionary, and that our able and conscientious contemporary intended to suspend publication until it turned up. Fortunately for the intelligence of this city, the dictionary was found and the *Hawaiian* came out as usual with its regular hog-latin phrase. We quote it fresh from an editorial about the Hawaiian bar—some new saloon which has neglected to send in its card "*Misere est serritus uli Jus est vagum aut in cognitum*." This is a very mean, low-down insinuation, which our contemporary did not dare to translate. It is an outrage upon the respectable, moral portion of the community, and stamps the *Hawaiian* as a journal totally unfit for admittance to respectable houses where the young ladies of the family may have even a smattering of Latin. This sort of thing might do well enough in Paris, where people are accustomed to free and easy sayings, but we warn the *Hawaiian* that in a community like this such grossness, even though couched in a dead language, will be promptly resented. In Heaven's name, what

does it take us for, when it can calmly and audaciously perpetrate such a gross and uncalculated slander upon the morals of this community? We hope, in the interest of decency, for its own sake, for the sake of its readers, for the sake of its "little captains," for the sake of its accomplished editor and genial manager, it will take this back. Hard times form no excuse for licentious utterances.

For years past there has been a determined effort to intimidate the ice-cream girl by retailing all sorts of deadly dangers as attendant upon the reckless practice of participating in that extravagant dish, and now these friends of the economical lover, determined to carry their work still further, are attempting to boycott the soda water fountain. With this end in view a commission was recently appointed to examine the soda-water fountains of New York City, and now this commission has reported that it finds the linings of these fountains often in such a poisonous condition as to render the fluid deleterious to health. The Health Officer has also reported to the commission that he had seen dead rats in the bottom of the syrup cans in some of the most respectable and largest drug stores in that city. This is certainly a strong showing, and is deserving a place in every young man's hat—where it should be carefully pasted—as a terrible warning to those unfortunate girls who are afflicted with the depraved taste for soda-water.

TALKING in glowing terms of the Opposition, the *Hawaiian* of last evening remarked:

They have defeated the two or three most monstrous schemes which unscrupulous political power, backed by unscrupulous capital, was prepared to force upon this country. The scalps of two banking bills hang at their belt, and the skin of the lottery bill decorates their wigwag.

This is coolness with a vengeance, when we consider that Mr. Cecil Brown, a prominent member of the Opposition, was the introducer of the last banking bill. Yet Mr. Brown wears his scalp, and a handsome one it is, and for all we know he may have the skin of his bill in his wigwag. Whatever the sins of the Government may be, this banking bill cannot be laid at their doors. It was fathered by the Opposition, and to them belongs all its inodorous reputation. The *Hawaiian* was slightly unfortunate in this allusion.

We are delighted that the reception to the members of the Opposition proved such an unqualified success. The gentlemen present enjoyed themselves thoroughly, and the speeches were really very nice. The quality of the provisions, so far as heard from, was beyond criticism. The music was fine, and the crowd perfectly good natured. We hope these little affairs will occur often. They tend to develop oratory and good feeling, and to keep the ice cream machines busy. As a matter of fact, we are nervous about further comment on this sociable blow-out lest the Opposition journals should state that we are sneering. It is too bad, really too absurd, that we cannot speak a kind word of the gentlemen of the Opposition without being accused of this offense.

If any philanthropic architect should feel impelled to erect a Palace of Truth at his own expense, we commend him to select a building-site in Honolulu. A lie cannot live here. It cannot travel at the rate of twenty miles an hour, and gather fresh steam from every mouth it halts to freshen up on the way. The male lie, hot from the lips of the male liar—more vigorous, more malignant, and more lasting than the female lie—can never get a start in this community. It cannot flit from the bar-room to the tea-table, and from the tea-table to the church door. Of course it cannot. Let us have the architects by the next steamer, get the foundation stone of the Palace of Truth laid at once, and select the wardens of the building from the *Bulletin* editorial staff.

The *Bulletin* states that a dog belonging to one of its subscribers was poisoned on Tuesday. We knew this careless practice of flinging the *Bulletin* about for any incautious animal to chew on would some time result fatally.